

EVENING BULLETIN.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MARCH 25, 1857.

B. Barker will be assisted in the collecting of debts due the Bulletin by J. M. and A. Gray east of Third street. It is to be hoped all persons indebted will be ready to settle their bills when presented, and not compel the collectors to call two or three times for the small amounts due.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.—The current number of this great Quarterly is worthy of its palmy days. It contains a score of articles, each of which is enough to make a reputation. The first, entitled "Philip II. and His Times: Prescott and Motley," is an able and liberal review of the recent works of these eminent American historians; the second, on "Human Longevity," is one of the most exhaustive essays which this interesting topic has called forth; the third is a bold and earnest discussion of the subject of "Convocation;" the fourth a learned and philosophical critique of "Fergusson's Handbook of Architecture;" the fifth such a tribute to Macaulay as might be expected from a Review in whose pages he has shone so often and so brilliantly; the sixth a clear and thorough examination of the "Rights and Liabilities of Husband and Wife;" the seventh a brief but spirited and piquant notice of "French Society under the Directory;" the eighth a pleasant and finished sketch of "Scottish Lawyers and English Critics," suggested by Cockburn's Memorials of His Times;" the ninth an admirable paper on "Parliamentary Committees and Railway Legislation;" and the tenth a sensible and highly instructive view of "India, Persia, and Afghanistan." The Review as a whole is uncommonly rich in thought.

NEW STATES.—The stars upon our standard promise to increase their number more rapidly than ever. Arrangements are making to form a State out of the southwest corner of Michigan, to be called Superior. Michigan agrees to surrender that part of her territory which lies without the Peninsula, and Wisconsin consents to part with that portion of her territory which lies on the shore of the great Lake, besides which Minnesota must yield a portion of her territory immediately adjoining.

It limits the area of the State to 50,000 square miles, and provides that it may be admitted into the Union when it has attained a population of ninety thousand. This will leave nearly three-quarters of the territory beyond the boundaries of the State, from which three large members of the confederacy will be formed at no distant day. The Territory of Washington will be divided into two States, each of them considerably larger than Virginia. Minnesota has territory enough for four large States, and is rapidly filling up with population. Kansas, Nebraska, and New Mexico will not be long in a territorial condition, and new States will probably even be formed from portions of Texas and California. What country ever presented such evidences of progress and prosperity? Those who contemplate securing new national flags should wait until all the stars shine out in our glorious blue.

HOW LIEUT. MAURY WAS CRUELLED.—In October, 1857, Lieut. Maury was on his way from the West to New York to join the Home Squadron, then engaged on the coast survey. At Somerset, Ohio, the stage in which he was a passenger capsized, and Lieut. M. received a severe injury of the knee. He lay at Somerset for two months, suffering much. He finally reached Philadelphia, and was then assigned to shore service in the Observatory at Washington, and has since then acquired his brilliant but somewhat exaggerated reputation.

AN EXTRAORDINARY MURDER TRIAL IN TOLEDO, OHIO.—An extraordinary murder trial is now going on in Toledo, in this State. One J. M. Ward has been indicted for the murder of his wife in Pennsylvania, near Toledo, under circumstances of a peculiarly atrocious and horrible character. We recollect that but one case that bears any analogy to it, which was that of Hugh Corrigan, in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, who was convicted of murdering his wife and then burning her body in a fire. The body was never found, and the evidence of guilt, though strong, was entirely circumstantial.

In the present instance, the evidence against Ward consists in his wife's disappearance—his contradictory statements as to her whereabouts—the fact that in the ash-pile some bones have been found, evidently belonging to a human being, as well as a lock of hair of the color of Mrs. Ward's, and that stains of blood have been found on the prisoner's bed, and that lights were seen in his house at a late hour for a few nights succeeding Mrs. Ward's disappearance, and that the neighbors heard some body chopping, which sounded like the cutting of meat. In the clock-case was found a vial containing a powerful acid, which, upon being applied to iron, eat it immediately. It is surmised that with this acid he made away with the body. The dresses and clothes of the deceased were also found in the house, which contradicts the idea of her going off voluntarily, that is advanced by the prisoner in his defence.

These are some of the points of testimony on the trial, the result of which will be looked for with much interest. If the prisoner is guilty, his crime is one of the most atrocious and bloody recorded in the criminal calendar. In noticing the case, the Toledo Blade says:

The prisoner is, of course, the object of chief interest. He appears to be a man of forty, rather tall, straight and well looking. He is dressed in a good suit of black, with a black all vest, and a black beard and black hair, which last appears to have been considerably thinned out by the course of nature, and the want of "Rose's Hair Tonic." His countenance has not a vicious appearance, and "murder" is not written there any more legibly than on a hindmost other face in the court-room. On the table in front of the Prosecuting Attorney, this morning, were the bones which had been collected from the ash-heap and the stove. They consisted mostly of small pieces, and might, together, fill a quart measure. The iron of the trunk, the finger-rings, the paragon nails and braces, and a variety of other articles, are also to be seen there. The prisoner seems a little tremulous at certain stages of the proceedings, but in the main bears himself with as much indifference as the other spectators.

MORE ARCTIC RELICS.—We saw this morning, at the publishing house of Messrs. Childs & Peterson, Arch street, above Sixth, some curious and interesting relics of Dr. Kane's last exploring expedition, which have just been received by Messrs. C. & P. They consist of fur clothing worn by some of the officers and men, and they afford a better idea of the intensity of the cold in those high Northern regions than anything we have yet seen. Among the garments is a winter suit worn by Brooks. The boots are in themselves a sight. They are made of the hide of the Polar bear with the long wiry white fur outward.

They were worn with dog skin stockings, made with the fur inside, and they look as though no cold could penetrate them. These substantial understandings did good service during the long period the Advance was locked up in the ice with her adventurous crew. Brooks's reindeer skin coat, faced with thick black fur, is also among the relics, and its well-worn surface is eloquent of hard service.

Morton's seal and dog skin stockings, which he wore when he discovered the open water, among the collection, and also his cap or "jumper," made of the soft skin of a pup seal and tastefully embellished with a fox's tail by way of plume. Some of the garments were intended for summer wear and are made of light seal skin. Those intended for winter service are made from the hide of the Polar bear. The better class of summer gear was made by professed hands at Upernivik. The rougher and more serviceable articles were manufactured on shipboard. The lightest of the summer clothing would be considered sweltering wear at midwinter in this latitude.—*Phila. Bulletin.*

TURKISH WOMEN.—THE HAREM.—The following very interesting letter from Constantinople we find in the Boston Journal. Our lady readers will especially enjoy it:

Born in the harem, the first idea impressed on the infant Ottomans is restraint; for, with arms tightly bound to the sides of its puny body, after the fashion of an Egyptian mummy, it is corded down into a cradle, out of which certain ingenious domestic contrivances obviate the necessity of taking the child, for weeks at a time. Reared in the harem, for eight years her life is one of comparative freedom, if exemption from all physical and mental exertion can be so called. At this advanced age, Mameloukelle assumes maternal airs, puts on the impenetrable veil, and is betrothed by her maneuvering parents to the son of equally strategic progenitors. It comports us now to describe our heroine, for the Turkish idea of female beauty chimeeth not with our own. Fatima (for so shall she be christened) rejoices in jet-black eyes, tremulous pupils which cover under long lashes, and are brown-brown by thick arches meeting at the root of the nose. Her cheeks must be pale to admit of rouge, and above all she must possess a marked tendency to corpulence. *En passant*, this latter attraction wonderfully increases the marketable value of a Circassian slave, and is so highly prized that the chief favorite of a former Sultan was a delicate creature of about 300 pounds in weight, who went by the sobriquet of the boneless lady.

A few years roll on; Fatima is yet unmarried, and thus far her future lord and master has been invisible. As the event approaches, however, mamma promises, if she behaves herself like a good girl, to allow the child to see her betrothed. A glance through a crack in the door, a peep through the key-hole, is supposed to content the curiosity of the sex, inasmuch as it makes little difference whether she approves or disapproves mamma's choice. Poor Selim, the future husband, boasts not even this privilege; but, if he be a lad of ardent temperament, or disposed to do the thing up in style, he bribes some old concubine to pay a visit to the object of his parents' affection, and report on her personal appearance. Our worthy spy, as a matter of course, receives from Fatima's papa a douceur somewhat larger, and it is very unreasonable to suppose that she represents the damsel otherwise than in the figure of a graceful cypress, fragrant plink, or under some equally horticultural similitude.

The course of Oriental love, therefore, runs smooth, and, on some Monday or Friday, the marriage is consummated. After feasting, which last for several days, according to the wealth of the parties, exchange and exhibition of presents, which consist invariably of embroidered towels for the bath, and a brazier, for live coals in winter, the fair subject of our tale becomes, not Mrs. Selim, but Lady Fatima. Selim possibly may add other dark-eyed maidens to his household, but she is par excellence his wife, and the rest claim to be nothing higher than slaves to her whims and caprices. Our heroine, in the eyes of the law, must now consider herself a nonentity, a mere drudge of her husband's; but if a spark of female contumacy lingers in her breast, and she takes Zaidé, Hatibé, and other of her neighbors as models, poor Selim can lead a sad life of it; in fact, he is a henpecked husband. He has not the consolation of treating her as an irrational creature, for it is an absurdity, trumped up by some old bachelor, that the Turkish female possesses no soul, and is excluded from Paradise. The Prophet, it is true, in a fit of untimely plesantry, once told an importunate shrew that no woman could enter the celestial gates. But Fatima, if at all versed in theology, or just returned from listening to her favorite imam in the mosque, across the way, can also inform us that when Mahomet perceived the effect of his rude speech, and how necessary it was to the progress of his religion to get on the right side of the sex, he changed his aged follower's sorrow into joy, by adding that she would be rejuvenated before entering the regions of the blessed. Let but a rash Ghiaour broach so ungallant a tenet, and we take the responsibility of asserting, that Lady F. would join her calumniated sisters in abusing the wretch by a copious expectation and salutary application of the slipper.

"But how does our belle pass her in-door hours?" methinks I hear some of my fair readers exclaim. Her private life is a mystery; rendered impenetrable by withered eunuchs, latticed jealousies, high walls, and vigilant warders. Enough, however, is gleaned from an accumulation of accidental developments, to show that these hours of irksome surveillance are shortened in private baths; in decking herself out in the finery and jewels presented by her lord; in exciting the envy of her less favored rivals; in smoking cigarettes, and in all those petty details of the toilette in which an unrefined emul seeks relief. Indeed, it is stated on no less an authority than the imperial physicians, that the end of many a Sultan has been hastened by the chill of a gown wearing the thinnest gauze dresses in the chilly atmosphere of the palace—a fact which seems to substantiate the assertions of our own ladies at home, that they dress for the admiration of their own sex, not for pouring irresistible broadsides into the stronger vessels.

Our Odalisque is not a mantel ornament, studiously secluded in the harem; she is allowed to gaze at the world, but never to mix in it. Every Friday she may ride to the Valley of Sweet Waters, or take a row over into Asia to the Heavenly Waters. True, another day Fatima's existence is dragged out, but how? By being vigilantly watched, by being kept close-legged on a bit of rug. By listening to the execrable wails of strolling minstrels. By expressing the same childish surprise at the same feats of the same jugglers, and laughing heartily at their indelicate jokes. By trying to imagine that she never saw the trite tricks of a veteran bear, which has grown supernumerary in affording amusement to the public. By munching a bit of luncheon held in beuna-dyed fingers, and throwing the crumbs for the hundredth time to the expectant fish, never supposing herself tired of watching their gambols. We leave our fair readers to judge whether this be a merry life. Yet custom is a very thing, and she may enjoy this dismal routine, for how can she sigh after pleasures which have never been tasted, and therefore cannot be appreciated?

On other festive occasions, such as the birthday of the Prophet, or the feast of Bairam, tricked out in her Friday go-to-meetings, she harnesses up her carriage to exhibit herself in some public square. That of the mosque of Sultan Bajazet and the Hippodrome are the fashionable places of resort. The vast arena becomes a Mediterranean of nondescript vehicles; some are gaudily painted ox-carts, at one time the most fashionable style of locomotion, now a little out of date; others unwieldy stage-coaches, and every other conceivable relic of the dark ages. Seemingly wedged and inextricably entangled, yet all moving at snail's pace, they produce a prodigious creaking, and look, in the aggregate, like the sinuous folds of some huge reptile. No nothing to acquaintances relieves the monotony of this dumb show; no smiles of recognition; no joyous bursts of merriment; no coquettish adjustment of wanton ringlets to catch the attention of passing beaux; but at this solemn pace they jog out another day in this saddest of pantomimes.

To the Mussulman, domestic bliss, the comforts of a home, are incomprehensible ideas. Polygamy is not an institution calculated to foster such heaven-born thoughts. Imagine the bedchamber every Eastern household must prove, where conflicting interests, deadly feuds, rankling discords, are cramped within the narrow limits of a few walls. Many a bewitching palace, so daintily speculating over its images dancing in the limpid mirror at its feet, so curious with its quaint over-hanging balconies, so seductively shaded by the dark-foliage of some exotic evergreen, so impudently innocent in its architecture, has been the scene of fearful tragedies. Scarce is the tumble-down house decaying into dust, whose history would not harrow the listener's ear by the tales of rival passions, fendish intrigues, slow poisons, bow-strokes, and heart-sickening snuff, in which the suspected slave became the ghastly plaything of the tide. Spite of newspaper prattle about the improvements in the East, it is enough to know that in this nineteenth century, in the new palace of the Sultan, designed by English architects, four dungeons are readily shown to the traveler, which are intended for refractory wives and sulky concubines.

It is never my purpose, wantonly, to invade the sanctuary of domestic privacy, but, as the following narrative has appeared in print more than once, I feel warranted in repeating it as a good illustration of harem life, and will also vouch for its authenticity. Some years since, an English practi-

tioner, formerly attached to Lord Byron as his private physician, at present a resident of this city, married a most beautiful Greek lady. Owing to gross improprieties on her part, a separation ensued, whereupon she immediately attached herself to the harem of an old Pasha, who had long been fascinated by her beauty. So passionately enamored became the Turk, that, when appointed ambassador to France, the honor conferred was mingled with regret at the separation it implied. No heir had thus far crowned their union, but, tempted by the thought of the valuable present bestowed on the happy mother on such interesting occasions, before his departure he hinted a false piece of intelligence, calculated to fill her master with joy.

To be brief, a new-born child was procured, and the necessary maternal symptoms counterfeited, and short had been his sojourn in Paris, when a messenger arrived, announcing the birth of a son and heir. The courier returned to Constantinople loaded with presents for the Greek, and the imposition bade fair to pass current, when a feeble old eunuch, who had become acquainted with the minutest details, threatened to reveal all to his master. Bribes were ineffectual; the faithful servant was above corruption; she therefore sent for him to her private bath and there strangled him with her own hands. These circumstances were too atrocious to remain long concealed; bruited about in the capital, they soon reached the ears of the Pasha. Post haste he returned home on a leave of absence, and—discovering the fiend, methinks most of our readers will say—not a bit of it; in the patriarchal language employed by Abraham to Isaac, she was coolly ordered to take herself off. The authorities, so far from avenging the death of the eunuch, soon had the delicate task of examining, but never deciding, a case on the docket of fair Greek versus Pasha, for the restoration of jewels given to her by the latter in his uxorious days. So much for Turkish justice.

[For the Louisville Bulletin.]

Saint Louis—Missouri Lands—Slavery—Kansas. MRSS. EDITORS:—Perhaps never in the "Annals of the West" has the tide of emigration come nearer a flood than it has the present season. Every hotel in St. Louis is crowded. Hardly one of them but has had to turn off applicants for rooms during the past week. Several ways to the river are the principal cause of the present rise in the tide. St. Louis has one evidence of the energy and wisdom of its "mercantile princes"—it has larger factories and more magnificent business than dwelling houses. Would it were so in Louisville!

St. Louis is (politically) a free soil city. The Democrat, which a year since would have repelled the imputation of such a thing as a libel and an insult, is now an out-spoken and defiant unconditional emancipationist. Nor do the Republican or Leader, organs of the other wings of the party, denounce, or even sneer at the positions of the Democrat. The fact is slavery is practically extinct in St. Louis city and county. Well, one hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants, there are but three thousand slaves; and one thousand of those are outside the city. An address, signed by Atchison, Stringfellow, and others, is fusing its way and rousing a storm of indignation throughout Missouri. It states that the question "free or slave State" in Kansas was never an issue. And yet the people say that appeals were made to them, contributions were levied, armed bands were marched over the borders, blue lodges were formed and secret and sacred oaths taken "on the altar of Democracy," all to accomplish one openly avowed object—to keep the free State men out of the Territory and make it a slave State. But Atchison says this never was the issue. "The National Democracy," says the address, "call on the Whig and Democrat, slavery and anti-slavery, to unite under the Democratic banner."

Well, the people of Missouri say they have been duped—that's all. They think there has been treason in the camp; that Atchison, Stringfellow, & Co. have tricked them—tricked with them—sold the South and its interests for a mess of pottage. Whether this general opinion is right or wrong, this deponent saith not.

There will be a great sale of swamp lands in Randolph county, Mo., on the first Monday of April next, at the Hunter's, the county seat. These were lands donated to the county by the General Government. The lands were not, strictly speaking, swamps. Very little expense would drain them and make them valuable. There is not the least doubt but these lands will be worth \$6 an acre in six years from now. They will sell, it is thought, at from ten cents to eighty cents, on time—certainly a chance for a spec. There are still large bodies of land on the south of the Missouri unentered. There are fortunes yet to be made in this great State.

The crops last year were miserable, especially in some portions of the State. In Franklin and up to the Osage there is actual suffering from the short corn crops.

Well, after all they say of this opening empire on which the star of glory dawns, Old Kentucky for me. JOTTER.

MYSTERIOUS CASE.—A Wife Charged with Applying Chloroform to her Husband.—A very curious and mysterious affair took place this morning in the Twelfth ward. About 10 o'clock the residents in Lawrence street were startled by loud cries of "Police!" "Police!" Windows were raised in every direction, and officer Earnest, hurrying to the spot, found that the cries were uttered by a man named John Hinkle, living at No. 1 Lawrence street. The officer upon entering the house was informed by the author of all the noise, that his wife had attempted to apply chloroform to him in his sleep, and he insisted upon having her arrested. The officer was melted by the cries of the children, and the anguish of the woman, and he declined making an arrest at that time. After daylight a warrant was procured, and Mrs. Hinkle, the accused, was arrested and taken to the Jeffersonian Jail for a hearing.

The husband was examined, and testified that he went home about 2 o'clock this morning, and went to bed. About two hours afterwards he awoke, and found that his wife was holding a roll of cotton or rags, which had been saturated with something, to his nose. He seized her hand and snatched the cotton from her. He stated, too, that a bottle containing chloroform was afterwards found in the house.

Dr. J. D. Onins, druggist, at the corner of Fifth and Coates streets, was sworn, and testified that Mrs. Hinkle had purchased chloroform at his store last night.

Dr. Bethell testified that he had examined the rags alleged to have been taken from the defendant, and found that they had been saturated with turpentine and oil only.

Mrs. Hinkle was held in \$2,000 bail to answer. The affair is involved in much mystery. Mrs. Hinkle bore a good character, but she lived very unhappily with her husband. The latter is the proprietor of a refectory under the Red Lion tavern, in Second street, below Noble. The transaction has created no little excitement in the neighborhood in which it happened.—*Phila. Bulletin.*

THE GREAT RUSSIAN REMEDY.—Pro Bono Publico.—"Every mother should have a box in the house handy in case of accidents to the children." REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE.—It is a Boston remedy of thirty years' standing, and is recommended by physicians. It is a sure and speedy cure for Burns, Blisters, Corns, Felons, Chilblains, and Old Sores of every kind; for Fever Sores, Ulcers, Itch, Scald Head, Nettle Rash, Bunions, Sore Nipples (recommended by nurses), Whitlows, Sties, Festers, Flea Bites, Spider Stings, Frozen Limbs, Salt Rheum, Scurvy, Sore and Cracked Lips, Sore Nose, Warts, and Flesh Wounds it is a most valuable remedy and cure, which can be testified to by thousands who have used it in the city of Boston and vicinity for the last thirty years. In no instance will this Salve do an injury, or interfere with a physician's prescriptions. It is made from the purest materials, from a recipe brought from Russia—of articles growing in that country—and the proprietors have letters from all classes, clergymen, physicians, sea captains, nurses, and others who have used it themselves, and recommended it to others.

Redding's Russia Salve is put in large tin boxes, stamped on the cover with a picture of a horse and a disabled soldier, which picture is also engraved on the wrapper.

Price 25 cents a box. Redding & Co., proprietors. Bell, Talbot, & Co., agents for Louisville. Scriven & Reed, agents for New Albany. apr 2 j&b&ed&w&wooly

M. B. SWAIN, Merchant Tailor, 450 Jefferson st., opposite Owen's Hotel. I am now receiving the Spring Stock of Cloth, Cassimeres and Vestings, which for style and elegance cannot be surpassed in the city. He has also just received a superb assortment of those celebrated Winchester shirts. mar 24 h

H. & J. DEPPEN, Merchant Tailors, 439 Main st., 3 doors below Fifth. We are now receiving by express an elegant and complete stock of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. Consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings of the latest and most approved style, and to suit the demand for every shade, color, and variety, of the finest quality, for all of which we are prepared to execute orders on the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms. A select stock of Ready-made Clothing, of our own manufacture, which will be sold at reduced prices. Also, a seasonable and handsome assortment of Furnishing Goods and every thing pertaining to Gentlemen's wear.

Thankful for past favors, we cannot but assure our patrons and the public generally that our increased trade has induced us to import a heavier stock than we ever had the pleasure of exhibiting before, which upon examination the most fastidious will be pleased to admit. m24 b&j2

COAL! COAL! WE have a large supply of superior PITTSBURGH COAL for sale at the lowest market price. COAL and country patrons supplied on the shortest notice. It is a superior article for blacksmithing purposes. Give us a call. Office a few doors below Third on south side of Jefferson street. m21 j&b&j2 BRAWNER & VAUGHAN.

BOERHAVE'S HOLLAND BITTERS THE CELEBRATED HOLLAND REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS, LIVER COMPLAINT, WEAKNESS OF ANY KIND, FEVER AND AGUE, And the various affections consequent upon a disordered STOMACH OR LIVER.

Such as Indigestion, Acidity of the Stomach, Colicky Pains, and heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Blind and Bleeding Piles, all Nervous, Rheumatic, and Neuralgic Affections, it has in numerous instances proved highly beneficial, and in others effected a decided cure. This is a purely vegetable compound, prepared on strictly scientific principles, after the manner of the celebrated Holland Professor, Boerhave. Because of its great success in most of the European States, its introduction into the United States was intended more especially for those of our laboring population who are afflicted with indigestion, and for the sick and debilitated. Meeting with great success among them, I now offer it to the American public, knowing that its truly wonderful medicinal virtues must be acknowledged.

It is particularly recommended to those persons whose constitutions may have been impaired by the continuance of indigestion, or other forms of derangement. Generally instantaneous in effect, it finds its way directly to the seat of life, thrilling and quickening every nerve, raising up the drooping spirit, and, in fact, infusing new health and vigor in the system.

CAUTION. The great popularity of this delightful Aroma has induced many imitations, which the public should guard against purchasing. Be not persuaded to buy anything else unless you have given Boerhave's Holland Bitters a fair trial. One bottle will convince you how infinitely superior it is to all these imitations.

Sold at \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5, by the SOLE PROPRIETORS, BENJAMIN PAGE, JR., & CO., MANUFACTURERS, Pharmacists and Chemists, PITTSBURGH, PA. For sale by W. SPRINGER & BROS., Market st., bet. Third and Fourth streets, BELL, TALLIOTT, & CO., 433 Market st., near Fourth, and by all druggists. mar 20 j&b&ed&w&wooly

COAL! COAL! COAL! THE subscribers, thankful for the patronage extended to them by their friends and the public generally, respectfully inform them that they have just opened a COAL YARD and OFFICE on the west side of Third street, between Market and Jefferson, on Market, between Jackson and Hancock, and Fulton, between Prosser and Floyd streets. mar 3 j&b&j2m

STILL THEY COME! SHELL OYSTERS. 2,100 Prince's Bay Oysters in the Shell, very fine and delicious, just received by American Express this morning. Also, 10 dozen Jack Snipe in most superior order at JOHN CAWEN & CO.'S, WALKER'S EXCHANGE. m21 j&b6

Dr. King's Dispensary. DR. A. KING, a practitioner of New York for the last thirty years, has opened a Dispensary on Market, bet. Third and Fourth streets, near the corner of the old Louisville, for the treatment of Private Diseases, such as Gonorrhea, Syphilis, and all diseases of the skin and other discharges growing out of neglect or imperfect cure. His extensive and successful experience enable him to act with confidence. All those who may confide their cases to him may rest assured of having the disease effectually cured and every vestige of the difficulties perfectly eradicated from their constitutions. STRICTLY OF AN OLD OR RECENT DATE effectually cured in a few days by an operation which causes no pain. When a stricture exists, a general derangement of the whole constitution must ensue, a continuance of which will bring on a train of symptoms to be dreaded, and will undermine the constitution, and render the cure more difficult and expensive. SEMINAL WEAKNESS.—Particular attention will be given to this disease and all the consequences growing out of it, brought on, in many cases, by the excessive indulgence in the passions, which undermine the constitution, rendering the subject unfit for either business or society, and causing premature decay. For persons abroad, by writing and stating their case, with a fee enclosed (post-paid), can have the medicine sent to their address, with necessary directions for using the same. The strictest secrecy observed in all cases. m11b&j&j2 Office hours at the Dispensary from 9 o'clock in the morning to 5 o'clock in the evening. o3 weooly

CITY ORDINANCES, & C

AN ORDINANCE. Fixing the price of a License for vehicles running within the city of Louisville, for profit or hire, or that may be used by the owner for his own hauling. For Hacks and Wagons not having more than two work beasts, five dollars each; For Wagons having more than two work beasts, eight dollars; For Drays and Carts having one work beast, five dollars; For Drays and Carts having more than one work beast, eight dollars; For Omnibuses having not more than two work beasts, twelve dollars; For Omnibuses having more than two work beasts, twenty dollars.

Before the license shall issue for a vehicle, the owner shall execute bond with security in the penal sum of five hundred dollars, to be approved by the Mayor, conditioned for the safe delivery of all articles entrusted to him or his driver, to be carried in such vehicle, and of all persons which he may undertake to carry; and ordinance No. 300 is hereby repealed.

D. T. MONSARRAT, P. B. C. C. J. M. VAUGHAN, C. B. C. D. L. BEATTY, P. B. A. O. H. STRATTAN, C. B. A. Approved March 21, 1857. m25 d3&b6 JOHN BARBEE, Mayor.

Notice to Contractors—Public Pumps. SEALED proposals will be received by the undersigned, at his office, up to 12 o'clock M. on Saturday, March 28th, 1857, to repair and keep in order the public pumps in the city of Louisville, for the term of five years, according to the requirements of ordinance No. 136. Usual security required. JOHN BARBEE, Mayor. Mayor's Office, March 24, 1857.—m25 j&b&d4

Proposed Amendment to the City Charter. RESOLVED by the General Council of the City of Louisville, That at the next general election in the city of Louisville a poll shall be opened for taking the sense of the qualified voters of said city, as to the propriety of so amending the charter of said city as to require all persons to pay their poll-tax before they shall be allowed to vote in any election for city officers.

D. T. MONSARRAT, P. B. C. C. J. M. VAUGHAN, C. B. C. D. L. BEATTY, P. B. A. O. H. STRATTAN, C. B. A. Approved March 21st, 1857. m25 j&b6 JOHN BARBEE, Mayor.

ELECTION NOTICE. An election will be held as required by the Charter at the usual places of voting, for the choice of Mayor and city officers, on Saturday, April 4, 1857, and the following persons are appointed to conduct the same:

First Ward—Judges, John Connel and A. J. Powers; Clerk, J. A. Krack; Sheriff, E. Shelcutt. Second Ward—Judges, J. P. Gailbreath and M. Pyles; Clerk, W. G. Dinwiddie; Sheriff, J. D. Selver.

Third Ward—Judges, W. Lynn and J. J. Wilman; Clerk, John M. Vaughan; Sheriff, E. S. Ratcliff. Fourth Ward—Judges, John M. Stephens and Henry Mercer; Clerk, Chas. E. Thomas; Sheriff, Flem. Wright.

Fifth Ward—Judges, Sam'l Matlack and Jere Diller; Clerk, J. P. Thomson; Sheriff, F. M. Atkinson. Sixth Ward—Judges, Jos. Clement and S. H. Bullen; Clerk, Geo. Megowan; Sheriff, Thomas Partridge.

Seventh Ward—Judges, W. S. Wilson and K. P. Thixton; Clerk, O. H. Stratton; Sheriff, Henry Salisbury. Eighth Ward—Judges, A. W. Waller and Henry J. Billings; Clerk, P. M. Victor; Sheriff, Dan'l Butterfield.

Portland—Judges, W. S. Butterfield and W. Shane; Clerk, B. Koleson; Sheriff, John Scott. The polls will be opened at 7 and closed at 6 o'clock, on said day. JOHN BARBEE, Mayor. Mayor's Office, March 24, 1857. m25 j&b6

Election Notice—Amendments to Charter. In pursuance of an order from the General Council, a poll will be opened on Saturday, April 4th, 1857 (at the time of voting for City officers), to take the sense of qualified voters of Louisville on the various proposed amendments of the City Charter.

Each amendment must be voted upon separately. The ballots are to be prepared according to the following form as required by ordinance:

Mayor—..... City Attorney—..... Assessor—..... Auditor—..... Alderman—..... Treasurer—..... Common Councilman—..... Common Councilman—..... Tax Collector—..... Railroad Tax Collector—..... Street Inspector—..... Trustee of Public Schools—..... For (Amendment to City Charter in reference to collection of taxes, and election of collectors.) Against—..... For (Amendment to City Charter to repeal the pay of Councilmen.) Against—..... For (Amendment to City Charter in reference to issue of Scrip or Warrants.) Against—..... For (Amendment to City Charter as to qualification of voters.) Against—..... JOHN BARBEE, Mayor. Mayor's Office, March 24th, 1857. m25 j&b6

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CITY CHARTER. RESOLVED by the General Council of the City of Louisville, That the Legislature of Kentucky, with the concurrence of a majority of the qualified voters of said city voting thereon at the general election in April, 1857, are hereby requested to repeal so much of the Charter of said city as relates to the number and mode of electing City and Railroad Tax Collectors, and adopt in lieu thereof a general clause granting to the Council authority to regulate this department of the city government as will best advance the general interest, and also to enact such ordinances as may be necessary to enforce the collection of taxes.

2d. To repeal so much of section 2 article 3 of the City Charter as relates to the pay of members of the General Council.

3d. Also to amend said Charter by adding an additional section, granting to the General Council authority to issue warrants as evidence of debt against the city, and repeal so much of said Charter as now prohibits this from being done.

R. F. BAIRD, J. A. GILLISS, W. T. WEAVER, Committee. D. T. MONSARRAT, P. B. C. C. J. M. VAUGHAN, C. B. C. D. L. BEATTY, P. B. A. O. H. STRATTAN, C. B. A. Approved March 14, 1857. m17 d&j&kt&pr3 JOHN BARBEE, Mayor.

Partnership Notice. MR. MILTON MCKNIGHT, late of New Orleans, has become associated with us in the Grocery and Commission business—dating from the 1st inst. The style of the firm will hereafter be GATES, WOOD, & MCKNIGHT. Memphis, Feb. 10, 1857. GATES & WOOD. S. M. GATES..... M. WOOD..... M. MCKNIGHT.

Grocery, Produce, and Commission Merchants, NO. 8 UNION STREET, MEMPHIS. AGENTS Hazard Powder Company; Colliers' White Lead and Oil Company; St. Louis, and for sale of Liverpool Salt. m23 b3

Boy Wanted. A SMART active boy, from thirteen to sixteen years of age, to assist in a store and run of errands. Inquire of C. PROAL, 70 Third street. m24 b3

